



“HIS DARK DESIGN”

**BASED ON “RETURN OF THE
DALEKS” (TV COMIC)**

WRITTEN BY DAVID BLYTH

PROLOUGE

SCENE ONE-SPACE

NARRATOR

In the vastness of bleakest space, far beyond the great astral sway of the milky way strange alien powers are being directed at a distant fertile speck-the planet Earth

(FX: Loud hums of power being filtered at various levels)

NARRATOR

As sheer volumes of this power surged all around the structure of the vast metallic silver spear in orbit around the planet, an individual presided over events, from his lips came a most punctual and self-disciplined voice)

VOICE

The time warp is at last perfected, all our energies are being directed on a precise channel, you may apply power when ready...

(FX: The sound of the hum gets distinctly louder)

(OPENING TITLES)

INT-U.N.I.T LABORATORY-DAY

NARRATOR

For The Doctor and Sarah Jane Smith, it hadn't proven too fruitful a homecoming thus far.

Sarah had thought that, after the bombing of Harrison Chase's mansion, seeing off the Krynoid menace, they could slip quite comfortably back into their old habits at U.N.I.T, like it were in the old days. Days Sarah felt had come and went all too fleetingly with The Doctor in his previous body. She longed, nostalgically, for days like that again now that she had more experience with him.

The Doctor seemed to be taking this to heart, a little beyond character for him at this point.

Normally he'd be content to explore, but here he was cheerily engrossed in his work, occasionally taking the time to give Norris, the local cleaning lady, a ring and ask him to deliver a hot plate of crumpets, and a vinyl record containing the lesser known compositions of Mozart and Beethoven.

Sarah had her suspicions about The Doctor's behaviour, she had convinced herself it was all for show, him doing her a favour and encouraging her to give her rather dormant journalism skills a significant boost, to help further her all too neglected career on Earth.

Or, perhaps this was just projection on her part, assuming too much of The Doctor's often unpredictable and childish behaviour. Perhaps his hearts were in the right place in this particular instance.

SARAH JANE SMITH

Is Messeter's experiment really progress Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Hmm? Oh it depends Sarah, it depends on a great deal of many things

SARAH JANE

Such as?

THE DOCTOR

It depends on whether I proceed to progress with the wretched thing,
because I don't think you'd be able to truly understand it if I do

SARAH JANE

Oh stop teasing me Doctor, surely you must know how important
getting a definite answer is to a hard hitting journalist

THE DOCTOR

Well that's the thing isn't it? Your pieces are never too near the knuckle

SARAH JANE

I can promise you a knuckle of an entirely different sort if you persist with these confounded taunts. Now stop being an old meanie and answer what's asked of you. You told me last week that you thought this had very promising prospects

THE DOCTOR

Perhaps I hadn't read Messeter's theories as thoroughly as I should have

SARAH JANE

Let me guess, you only read the cliff notes and assumed you could connect the dots yourself?

THE DOCTOR

Never guess

SARAH JANE

And why is that?

THE DOCTOR

Because you're irritably good at it

SARAH JANE

Nice to know you reckon I'm good for something in this field

NARRATOR

The Doctor's ears pricked up, he shushed Sarah, as a casual groan could be heard to surround them, a steadily building volume of noise, an errant wind entered the workshop, the breeze knocking over beakers and throwing carefully stacked papers wildly into the air.

THE DOCTOR

Do you hear that?

SARAH JANE

Yes, it sounds like-but, surely not, Doctor, we're outside, it can't be...



NARRATOR

Before them, The Doctor's semi-faithful space and time craft slowly dematerialized, leaving the workshop, and the two who normally occupy it, behind.

Seconds pass, and Sarah's journalistic instincts, and concerns for her friend, quickly compel her to probe The Doctor for answers

SARAH JANE

What's happened Doctor? Has this happened before?

THE DOCTOR

The recalling of a TARDIS is only achievable on my home planet

SARAH JANE

Perhaps this is the ship being summoned to Nerva Beacon, to pick you, me and Harry up? You remember, when we were recruited to deal with the genesis of the daleks, and then we had that run in with those diabolical Cybermen, just before we got the summons from the Brigadier to Scotland...then there was that detour so you could do BBC television a favour and host an afternoon block of Disney cartoons....

THE DOCTOR

That is a remarkable answer, that would require the ship's service,
helping to secure a closed time loop. Quite clever.

SARAH JANE

Why thankyou

THE DOCTOR

Yes. Absolutely *wrong* of course. The TARDIS that they sent back
along that timestream was the same that we occupied when we arrived
on Nerva, so that rules that out

SARAH JANE

So how do we intend on getting it back?

NARRATOR:

The Doctor was soon hard at work, producing large pockets of micro
transistors and other odd items, his intent was to find a means of
jamming the TARDIS's wave length while it was in flight, and force a
swift return before it was beyond his reach

Minutes ticked by, Sarah watched on apprehensively, her innermost
thoughts reflected on what possible purpose it served, besides her
incorrect theory, for the Time Lords or whatever other force there was,
to take the ship.

Finally, The Doctor found success with his efforts.

THE DOCTOR

That's it, I'm jamming their signal, the ship should be coming out of time warp shortly

(FX: Sounds of materialization)

SARAH JANE

Yes Doctor, it worked, I can hear her

NARRATOR

In deep space, aboard the spheroid, The Doctor's success was being observed, much to the annoyance of those who occupied the vessel

VOICE

Confound that meddler, he has managed to interfere with the time scoop, I must divert more power or I will lose my hold over his vessel

EXT-COUNTRY LANE-DAY

(fx: Birds chirping, a calm summer breeze)

NARRATION

Back on Earth, a desperate search was underway

SARAH JANE

The TARDIS can't be too far away Doctor, we heard it return

THE DOCTOR

The question is, can we find it before those that tried to take her do?

SARAH JANE

So you don't suspect your own people?

THE DOCTOR

The Time Lords are nefarious for producing their fair share of deviants
Sarah, any such one of them could have tried to seize the ship

SARAH JANE

Well you're not a deviant, you're the kindest, most valiant man I know

THE DOCTOR

Even so, I do have the knack for pomposity, and that's something
inherent in every renegade produced by my chapter

SARAH JANE

Your chapter?

THE DOCTOR

Why yes, I hail from the Prydonian Academy, our chapter were defined as Time Lords by virtue of biology, not education. The Academy taught us how to make instantaneous temporal induction problems that registered amongst the highest complicated levels, a select few over time would be brought over to the higher towers of the foundation in order to learn far darker tricks of our trade

SARAH JANE

Were you among them?

THE DOCTOR

Your guess is as good as mine, now let's find the TARDIS shall we?

NARRATOR

Further down the lane, The Doctor and Sarah took notice of a local police man standing in front of a most familiar object, he was talking to a plump man in a red rover who had called his department to inform them that the object was blocking the road and that he could not drive past it.



SARAH JANE

Doctor, it's the TARDIS

THE DOCTOR

Luckily, the doors are directly in front of us, it should be relatively easy to sneak past the officer without attracting undue attention to ourselves, provided we remain discreet

POLICEMAN

I hope this isn't some involved hoax sir, you're not part of a certain TV programme are you?

DRIVER

Certainly not

NARRATOR

As the two argued, The Doctor and Sarah made good on their intentions, and nimbly approached the ship making as little noise as possible.

As they neared the doors, The Doctor pondered another problem.

THE DOCTOR (whispering)

Sarah, you need to stay here

SARAH JANE (whispering, and a tad annoyed)

Whatever for?

THE DOCTOR

If there is a Time Lord at the heart of this, it will assuredly bring us in close contact with the rest of my people, they don't tolerate off-worlders Sarah. It is the strictest rule

SARAH JANE

Rules were never what you play by Doctor, I can break just as many

THE DOCTOR

You're not coming with me and that's final, now for goodness sake,
keep your voice down

SARAH JANE

If you don't let me in, I'll scream

NARRATOR

The Doctor gave Sarah a look that conveyed the sharpness of daggers, only to break the tension with a mischievous grin. With a turn of the TARDIS key, he opened the doors and the pair stepped inside

(FX: Sounds of dematerialization)

POLICEMAN

I can't believe it!

DRIVER

I think I'm seeing things...or rather, now I see it, now I don't

INT-TARDIS

(FX: The sounds of tumultuous buffeting as the vessel sways from side to side, The Doctor and Sarah are heard to make struggling noises)



INT: SPACE COMPLEX

NARRATOR

Aboard the sinister space complex beyond the outer planets, one individual knows precisely what is in store for the Prydonian renegade and those who accompany him into feverous danger. For his dark design was nearing it's first phase of completion.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Success! The Time Warp is again up and running, the TARDIS has been caught in it's grip. This time Doctor, there shall be no escape. I must inform the Supreme!

NARRATOR

The individual approached a control console and patched in to its communication frequencies, the striking visual imagery of his masters appeared would give any of his own people pause so they may reflect on of their own sins against this creature and all its kind, and perhaps come to the conclusions he too had made, that they had failed to tame the dragon, and now they would be scorched by its flame.

MYSTERY MAN

Supreme Dalek, the first phase of my grand design is complete, the TARDIS is captured and on its way here

SUPREME DALEK

You will be rewarded well Koschei

KOSCHEI

I seek no reward Supreme, for I would rather be gifted with this glorious purpose than be graced with the finest treasure in all the universe...with the TARDIS in my power, so too is it's occupant, an individual known to both of us. When I last left him, he was a broken, wounded animal, and this time worse shall be inflicted upon him. On that day, The Doctor realised I was no longer playing by the rules of our game, on this day, he shall know I truly have mastered it, for I am, and always will be-THE MASTER!

INT-DALEK VESSEL

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INT-TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

(Fx: tumultuous buffeting)

SARAH JANE SMITH

What force other than the Time Lords could take the TARDIS Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Good question, I do have a short list

SARAH JANE

Care to share?

THE DOCTOR

I dare not chance speaking their name aloud, they might come for me while I sleep. Suffice to say, anything that can match the power of the Time Lords is a force to be reckoned with

SARAH JANE

And up to no good

INT-DALEK VESSEL

NARRATOR

Way out in blackest space, beyond the spiralling trail of the milky way, aboard his spheroid space structure, he who the Daleks refer to as Koschei, but is known more universally as The Master, confidently shows his allies the fruits of his nefarious labour

THE MASTER

As you can see, TARDIS is within our grasp, nothing can hope to free it now.

DALEK SURPEME

The secrets of the TARDIS shall assure the future of the Daleks

THE MASTER

Every world we can pinpoint within the galactic trail shall be brought to your glorious order. But remember our bargain, I have delivered the TARDIS, and upon your acquisition, you have promised me oversight of the Earth

DALEK SUPREME

You have served us well, Earth shall be yours

NARRATOR

The Dalek Supreme made it's way to the bridge of the vessel to address it's crew and instruct them on the next course of action

DALEK SUPREME

The construction of our TARDIS warfleet shall commence immediately.
There will be no delay!

DALEKS

WE OBEY!

INT-TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

NARRATOR

Hurtling towards their fateful rendezvous with the Dalek menace, The Doctor and Sarah Jane valiantly struggle to maintain control of their senses

SARAH JANE

Doctor-are we going to die?

THE DOCTOR

Thoughts of death Sarah Jane? We have had so much further to fall in the past, but our sun always rose in the morning now didn't it?

SARAH JANE

All's well and good Doctor, but you can't get the body to rise without any oxygen.

THE DOCTOR

You have a point, even my metabolism can't stand much more, our air supply is dropping like a stone.

SARAH JANE

It's like the nuclear submarines we have back on Earth; whenever they're stricken they're drawn down to the pressures of the deep ocean

THE DOCTOR

Yes, and the shell can withstand just about anything, the mechanisms have certain limits of durability

SARAH JANE

I think-I think MY mechanism has re-reached the... (Faints)

NARRATOR

Sarah fainted, having taken all she could endure, leaving the Doctor the sole occupant awake, and without Sarah to caution him, his mind turned to riskier, far more dangerous notions

THE DOCTOR

Ah, oh my poor Sarah Jane. It's too soon for night to fall, I must find a means of immobilising the TARDIS, so that the sun may rise in the morning...before all there is *left* is to mourn...

NARRATOR

Summoning his last resources of energy and reason, The Doctor stood upright and powered his way towards the TARDIS console, with what little strength he could muster, he lifted one of the top right hand panels, exposing a live circuit



(FX: Sounds of pressure dropping, and of deceleration)

NARRATOR

The Doctor, while apprehensive, knew he had no choice. His thoughts turned to the safety of Sarah Jane, and that was more than enough to spur him onward. With the deepest breaths, he plunged his hand into the live terminal.

He screamed as the surge coursed through his body. Rattled and shaken, his last remaining senses dulled and he felt the cold invite of unconsciousness, as he faded, he counted the lights above him as they too dimmed and faded, almost perfectly synchronised with his own descent. The TARDIS began to materialize, but the hum of the console fell silent as it did so, and so too, did The Doctor.

He took one last glance at Sarah Jane's unconscious body, and smiled.

THE DOCTOR

'Till morning Sarah Jane

INT-DALEK VESSEL

(FX: TARDIS materializing)

NARRATOR

Galactic seconds later, The Master, the Dalek Supreme and a small Dalek platoon waited, greatly anticipating the delivery of the TARDIS into their waiting hand.

As it shimmered into clearest view, The Master stepped out in front of the Daleks to present them with their prize.

THE MASTER

Behold Supreme, your TARDIS as promised!

DALEK SUPREME

Our previous time craft was of basic design, only able to track one TARDIS wherever it went; we had yet to fully grasp the complexities of time and space travel. No longer. With a fully functional TARDIS and its secrets, we shall crack the final code, the Dalek order shall be imposed over all of history.

NARRATOR

A Dalek glided over to the craft and scanned the doors; it discovered that despite the great descent, it had done nothing to weaken the locking mechanism, which was now denying them entrance.

DALEK

Access is required!

THE MASTER

If I may Supreme?

NARRATOR

The Master produced from his pocket a chain of keys, he jingled them in front of his allies quite playfully. It did not amuse the Supreme in the slightest.

THE MASTER

These type 40s are a rare breed. Not many replica keys are crafted for them as they are long out of service. Fortunately, I know a thing or two about forging keys from my academy workshop days. Mostly as favours to very dear friends of mine

NARRATOR

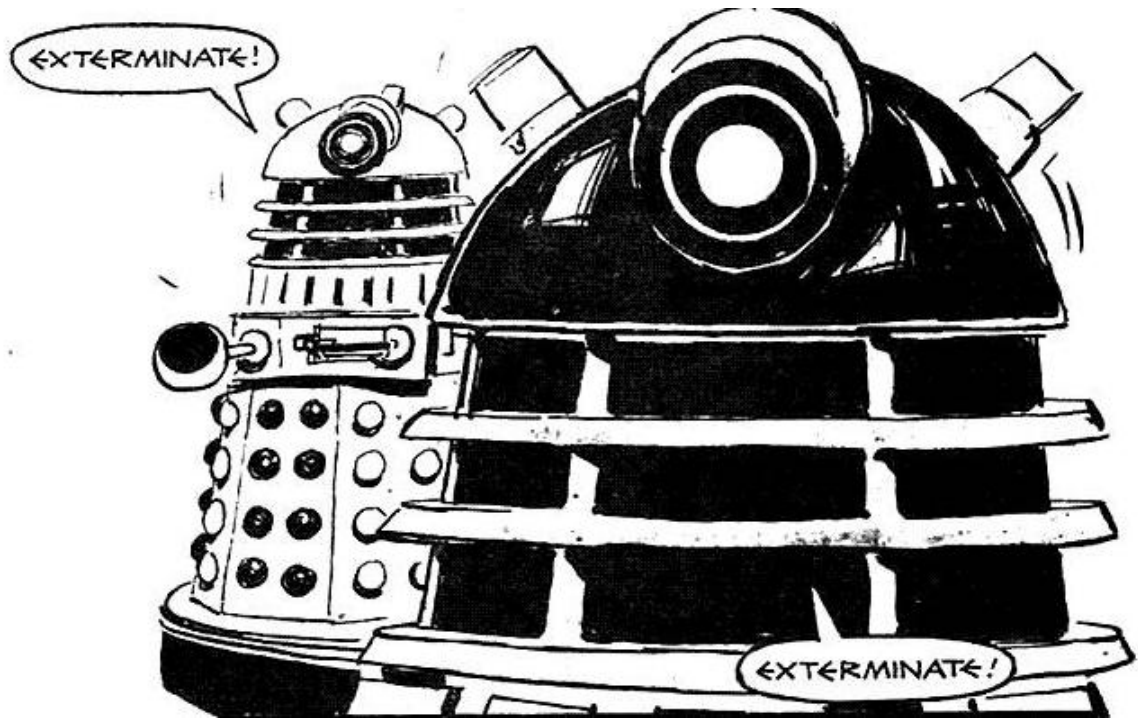
There was a turn of the lock, and the doors opened, and once the interior was penetrated, the Dalek forces set their sights on their most hated enemy

THE MASTER

As you can see, I have done even greater service to the glorious Dalek cause, your greatest enemy is in your presence, I give you-The Doctor!

DALEK SUPREME

He shall be exterminated!



NARRATOR

However, The Master was quick to notice something that compelled him to halt proceedings almost immediately

THE MASTER

Wait, that blundering imbecile has shortened out the ship's primary temporal circuitry.

DALEK SUPREME

Once again, The Doctor has defied the Dalek cause. He must be exterminated for all time!

DALEKS

Exterminate! Exterminate!

THE MASTER

WAIT...

DALEK SUPREME

You dare defy the will of the Daleks?

THE MASTER

I merely offer you some advice on how to best proceed, The Doctor is still alive, more importantly, the girl is too. So long as she is alive, and your hostage, The Doctor will co-operate. The Doctor is most sentimental about these Earth creatures

DALEK SUPREME

Your logic is sound Koschei. The Doctor will be persuaded to repair the damage he has inflicted upon his vessel

THE MASTER

It is also of great importance that we depart this sector of space immediately. I am left with little doubt that the Time Lords will have been observing matters closely; we must always be a step or two ahead of them

DALEK SUPREME

So be it Koschei. All Daleks to launch stations. We will conceal ourselves within the farthest clutter of star systems in the known galaxy!

DALEKS

We obey!

INT- HIGH COUNCIL CHAMBERS, ARCADIA, GALLIFREY-DAY

NARRATOR

Meantime, on the planet Gallifrey, in the constellation of Kasterborus, Koschei and The Doctor's own people, the reverant Time Lords, assemble to discuss a most pressing matter

TIME LORD

Our findings confirm our worst fears Lord President, we have lost all readings of The Doctor's TARDIS. There is not one temporal trace of it found in all the threads that weave in and around the web of time

LORD PRESIDENT

It is not possible, unless he has broken our code of authority once again

TIME LORD

The indication also shows an outside invasion of the web

LORD PRESIDENT

If it proves true that The Doctor is the culprit, he shall pay the price for his folly

TIME LORD

I propose we put out an all purpose galactic wide temporal search, a more thorough scan could help us detect the vessel

EXT-SPACE

(FX: The burning of a boiling sun, the sound of the Dalek vessel circling around it)

NARRATOR

Meanwhile, the Dalek spacecraft has entered the solar system of the outer milky way, the dragging gravity of the system's enormous sun makes sweeping changes to the exterior of the vessel, compressing it into a new form.

INT-DALEK VESSEL

NARRATOR

In one the vessels' inner chambers, the Daleks observe The Doctor's still body, his life signs remained faint but stable. For the Dalek Supreme, minor signs of improvement are not enough

DALEK SUPREME

The Doctor remains comatose. He is beyond recovery and thus useless
to us

THE MASTER

And there is that tried and true Dalek patience.

DALEK SUPREME

You would mock the Daleks Koschei?

THE MASTER

I would not dream of it. I am merely being observant, as my people have always been wise to your ways. 'Least you forget, The Doctor is a Time Lord, as am I. We are capable of holding back the grasp of death, far better than most could manage in their lifetimes.

DALEK SUPREME

The faults in the temporal circuitry must be repaired and discovered if the Dalek fleet is to be completed on schedule

THE MASTER

I shall not fail you great one. Now, if I may, I would wish to have the young woman Ms. Smith brought to me, I may have a means of hastening The Doctor's slow mend

DALEK SUPREME

Bring the girl here

DALEK

I obey!

NARRATOR

As The Daleks all departed the infirmary, The Master was left alone at last with his nemesis and rival. When last they met, at the very infancy of The Master's alliance with the natives of Skaro, he had been left in a similar way. Gravely wounded, clinging to life, reliant on his faithful companion, and his TARDIS to see through to another sunrise.

THE MASTER

Everything is going precisely to my design. You now present me with a unique opportunity Doctor. You possess nothing that I cannot control. Your TARDIS is mine, your companion is mine, even the Time Lords can be easily swayed into believing all that is to come is *your* doing. You are very much a model scapegoat, and I intend to feed you to whichever wolf is hungriest to devour you in time....but make no mistake Doctor, I work with far more dangerous creatures than mere animals, and I too have plans. I have no wish to become cinders when the Daleks have had their way with me. Thus, our final reckoning must be adjourned. For a time.

NARRATOR

The doors slid open once again, and Sarah Jane was escorted through by two Daleks.

SARAH JANE

What do you want with me? Where is The Doctor?

THE MASTER

Ah Ms. Smith, young flower of Earth, The Doctor is here, but his condition is serious, he is close to death, you are the key to reviving him. Are you up to the task?

SARAH JANE

Oh Doctor, yes I'll do *anything*

THE MASTER

Splendid, place yourself up on the table there

SARAH JANE

That apparatus doesn't look very inviting, surely you can let me just talk to him, comatose people are very receptive to that kind of thing, I'm sure he'll hear me

THE MASTER

Ms. Smith, you said you would be willing to do anything, why so apprehensive? Everything will be made clear to you once you do as you are asked...do as you are asked...

NARRATOR

Sarah could sense a strange force overpowering her as she maintained eye contact with The Master, something in his eyes, his manner, the sound of his voice, compelled her to obey.

Sarah eventually as The Master instructed and allowed herself to be strapped up, her forehead was connected to two neural sonic probes

THE MASTER

Let us begin our little experiment

SARAH JANE

I'm ready, but I'm not sure how all this can help me reach The Doctor

THE MASTER

Then I shall make it crystal to you young lady, I am so sure that The Doctor's more conscious brainwaves are active, that the distress of one closest to him will restore him fully...I now intend, Ms. Smith, to see that theory through to it's realization .

SARAH JANE

But you can't...

THE MASTER

Begin!



NARRATOR

A surge of noise, ever increasing in volume, shatters Sarah Jane's senses, the pain is tremendous, but for The Master it appears to be having the desired effect

SARAH JANE

Please turn it off-I can't stand it

THE MASTER

It is not I you need to persuade Ms. Smith, it is The Doctor we both seek to help, I would advise directing your pleas to him, if he can hear you, and you'd best hope he can

SARAH JANE

Doctor, please, you have to awaken, you have to make him stop

NARRATOR

Sarah Jane's pleas delve deep into the numbed recesses of The Doctor's mind, until-finally...

THE MASTER

Ah, an eye reflex. He 's coming out of it, congratulations are in order Ms. Smith.

NARRATOR

The Doctor slowly stirred, rising from the table, he removed the probes from his forehead. Sarah Jane was likewise released from her bonds so she could help tend to her friend

SARAH JANE

Take it easy Doctor, you'll be just fine

THE DOCTOR

My head's rattling, I'm like a mouse when it spins...(chuckles), now I feel I'm closer to answering the question of why such a creature does that than I was with Harry, you remember Harry don't you Sarah hmm?
The imbecile...

THE MASTER

You possess a remarkable gift for self-deprecation Doctor, however, in this instance, associating yourself with imbeciles is perhaps all you can do when humbled in the presence of a superior intellect

SARAH JANE

There's nothing superior about you, you're an inhuman monster!

THE DOCTOR

Ah, of course, hello there old friend, still throwing your lot in with the Daleks eh?

SARAH JANE

You know this man Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

But of course Sarah Jane, The Master is a time lord like me, and very much a fallen angel. He once belonged to the same noble chapter as I, but we both became renegades. I had a thirst for knowledge, but he had a lust for power

THE MASTER

And it is within our power that you find yourself Doctor, your assistance is vital to our little project. You assist me in the repairs of your TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

I will *never* help you

THE MASTER

Then Ms. Smith's life will be forfeit

NARRATOR

The Master snapped his fingers, and the Daleks advanced on Sarah Jane, The Doctor placed himself firmly in front of her.

THE DOCTOR

Don't touch her, not a hair on her head, do you understand?

THE MASTER

Then you will help us?

SARAH JANE

Doctor, you mustn't, my life is meaningless compared to the thousands
that will suffer if you help them

THE DOCTOR

If I let the Daleks steal away even one single soul today, I will not
consider anything I do to set them back later a victory.

DALEK SUPREME

There will be no setbacks

THE DOCTOR

I hope you realize it is impossible to get away with this Master, the Time
Lords will have been keeping tabs on my TARDIS' little roller coaster
jaunt across the galaxy. They are bound to take notice of any other
such goings on

THE MASTER

I have anticipated their involvement Doctor, hence why The Daleks and
I have built this remarkable craft. It has the ability to make
instantaneous light speed jumps, we can be in another galaxy within
moments, long before any deep range space probes from Gallifrey can
detect us

THE DOCTOR

Ah, well, that's one to get away from it all, but it's another to get away
WITH it all

THE MASTER

I sense a further hint of your defiant nature Doctor, but needless to say
you *will* help us. Presently we orbit one of the hottest solar moons in this
known quadrant of space. We are so close to it, that were I to turn off
This vessel's heat shields, it would reduce you to roast where you
stand

THE DOCTOR

Might I be a Sunday roast then?

THE MASTER

On the seventh day, God rested Doctor, you will have no such luxury

NARRATOR

The Doctor's innermost thoughts were fraught with concern, not just for
himself, his TARDIS and Sarah Jane's well being, but that of the Time
Lords too.

Meantime, the Time Lords' messengers, conducting a wide-spread
galactic search, were relaying their findings back to the ruling High
Council on Gallifrey

INT-ARCADIA, GALLIFREY-DAY



LORD PRESIDENT

But if it were so inconceivable that an alien force could defy us, then is this The Doctor's own handiwork?

TIME LORD

I propose we send a message to our outpost on Planet Jewel and have the Justice Council convene on this matter

LORD PRESIDENT

See to it

INT-DALEK VESSEL

NARRATOR

The Master has taken The Doctor on a guided tour of the Daleks workshop as they advance their progress on the Dalek war fleet.

The two had not caught up on one another's affairs for quite some time and had found themselves so uniquely relaxed in one another's company, despite the difficulties they had ran into earlier, that they almost forgot they were totally at odds with one another

THE MASTER

I must admit, it pains me to see that the man you were before is no longer with us Doctor. He had such charm and ingenuity, and was quite the refined fencer

THE DOCTOR

To be honest I found the fellow a little too suave for my liking. As for the fencing, well, I reckon I still have some of that tried and true swordsmanship in me, it just needs the right occasion to warrant it. Like a festival tribute to the works of Antony Hope. One should always live *in* hope of that.

THE MASTER

Do you remember that day at the Academy? When your astral meta physics lecturer introduced us all to the barbarous customs of sonic caning? Oh you were a bother then as much as you are now, but you took his efforts to discipline you in great stride.

THE DOCTOR

It never did sit right, neither did I while on his lap...you certainly weren't up for that, or upright. You were forthright.

THE MASTER

Yes, based on all the tall stories you would tell the other students, I could not resist bringing to life the one where you surprised the teacher with a straight swat of the cane's back end straight across the face

THE DOCTOR

As I recall, that was your last day spent in Astro Meta Physics. Five stitches were required on the left side of his cheek. He carried that all the way through to his fifth life.

THE MASTER

I did what you would not bring yourself to do Doctor, for i knew for all the trouble he gave you, that you sought power over him, *dominance*. I merely channelled your desires into something far more productive, much as I am doing now

THE DOCTOR

My desires?

THE MASTER

Think about it Doctor, for years your TARDIS, a type 40, was considered by our people to be obsolete, a relic, yet here it is, teaching a lively race something vital and new. How can you deny their incredible power Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Power can be for good and evil Master. With the Daleks, it is *always* evil

THE MASTER

And it is *that* side to their power that you cannot hope to defeat Doctor. They have already duplicated much of your TARDIS and her secrets

THE DOCTOR

But neither the short-circuited temporal circuitry or a functioning chameleon circuit it appears. All their TARDIS craft look the same as mine still

THE MASTER

The restoration of the temporal circuitry you damaged will be seen to with your co-operation Doctor, as for cloaking capability, I can, if I so choose, provide the Daleks with that, however, both the Daleks and myself believe the forthcoming invasion of time is best represented in an ironic fashion...the vessel which has housed the man responsible for the salvation of countless worlds shall now be the spark that .lights the fire of the next great galactic oppressor. All part of my grand design Doctor, your name, and your faithful TARDIS, will be disgraced for, and throughout, all time.

NARRATOR

As the Dalek ship speeds over the incredible heat of the solar furnace that it orbits, The Doctor's mind ticked away, processing The Master's dark design like a computer. Amidst all of the complicated scenarios he had initially conjured up to resolve the situation, the simplest approach was perhaps the most logical

THE DOCTOR

Take me to the Dalek Supreme!

THE MASTER

You dare presume to give *me* orders Doctor? I am the one with authority here

THE DOCTOR

The information I have is vital to your whole operation, if you don't want a metaphorical omelette running down that beard of yours, you will take me to him *now*.

INT-DALEK SUPREME'S CHAMBER

DALEK SUPREME

You will obey The Daleks or die

THE DOCTOR

Perhaps, but my people will track you down. If I die, so too does your dreams of conquest, and The Master will not save you

THE MASTER

Hold your tongue Doctor

THE DOCTOR

I can repair the temporal circuitry, but I cannot replace the cirenium fuel cells, they were destroyed

THE MASTER

He lies Supreme, his TARDIS operates on Biseetyl fuel rods, a mineral we have already stock-piled

THE DOCTOR

With due respect, that was well over two hundred years ago. Such crude fuel would *destroy* a TARDIS these days. When the Time Lords recruited me into the Celestial Intervention Agency towards the end of my second incarnation, they replaced my Biseetyl rods with cirenium cells. They *knew* of this.

NARRATOR

The Master recognised The Doctor's game for what it was, he did not like to be on the losing side of it.

THE DOCTOR

All I ask is you give me the girl as help, and send The Master to acquire the cirenium

DALEK SURPEME

Very well, but remember, any deceit will result in immediate extermination!

DALEK

You will come with us

THE MASTER

I shall not soon forget this treachery Doctor!

NARRATOR

The Doctor did not doubt that The Master was planning something of his own. He hoped with any luck the Time Lords would intercept him on his mission.



NARRATOR

Once inside his own TARDIS, a Dalek watching their every move, The Doctor made a systematic diagram of the work in hand

SARAH JANE

Surely you're not going to give in to these monsters Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Cease moping over there Sarah Jane, I've worked out our plan of attack

NARRATOR

The Doctor handed Sarah the diagram. To Sarah's delight, she had found The Doctor had written her a reassuring message:

Follow my instructions exactly, do not question my control over the situation, together we all shall overcome our little problem-The Doctor

The Doctor knew he could not make the observant Dalek suspicious by telling her what he had in mind.

Meanwhile, The Master's mission to retrieve the Cirenium was underway

INT-MASTER'S CRAFT

DALEK#1

Do not fail us a second time Koschei

THE MASTER

You needn't concern yourselves, we will succeed

NARRATOR

As The Doctor had hoped, The Master's expedition was detected by the Time Lords

THE MASTER

What's happened? The navigational systems have gone haywire!

DALEK#1

You have sabotaged our ship! We are betrayed! We are betrayed!

DALEK#2

The Dalek Supreme must be informed!

DALEK#1

Communication systems are non-functional. We can only carry out our final orders in such an event

DALEK#2

Yes, the criminal Koschei must be exterminated!

THE MASTER

No, there has been a terrible mistake, I am your ally, you mustn't!

(FX: A powerful, immersive shimmering sound as the ship is enveloped by a burning light, the Daleks cry out in pain and what could also pass for terror)

DALEK#1

Mercy! Mercy!

DALEK#2

What is happening? Explain, explain!

THE MASTER

You are being taken out of time and space, which means this can only be the work of the Time Lords, and for me, a fate far worse than what they have in store for you!

(FX: A louder, more thunderous flash occurs and the Daleks vanish, there is an angelic choir signalling a grand arrival for The Master)

INT-TIME LORD JUSTICE COUNCIL CHAMBERS, PLANET JEWEL-DAY

NARRATOR

Seconds late, The Master found himself before the Justice council of the Time Lords, presided by Chancellor Goth

CHANCELLOR GOTH

You bring disgrace to our noble race Master, what say you in defence of these monstrous crimes?

THE MASTER

The Justice Council? Then this is your outpost on planet Jewel, am I not fit to stand before the high council at home?

CHANCELLOR GOTH

Do you think we are so foolish as to bring a known ally of the Daleks back to homeworld knowing you could have any sort of hidden means of communicating with them and their TARDIS war fleet?

THE MASTER

It would not be I who would lead the fleet against Gallifrey your honour, but The Doctor

CHANCELLOR GOTH

So you can confirm our suspicions in regards to The Doctor? That he has become an ally to the Daleks?

THE MASTER

It is true, The Doctor threatened me to guarantee my co-operation. But now that we are together, we stand a chance of putting an end to both the evil of The Doctor and the power of the Daleks!

CHANCELLOR GOTH

So The Doctor *is* in league with those creatures of evil. His exposure to the human race has only further contaminated his mind. We were in error to have exiled him there

NARRATOR

Pleased that his lie has been so easily accepted, The Master pressed on

THE MASTER

I will do anything you ask of me noble brothers to hasten my redemption in your eyes, I will return to the Dalek ship with a supply of cirenium if you wish

CHANCELLOR GOTH

Cirenium?

THE MASTER

Why yes, I had believed for a time that the Type 40 TARDIS model operated on Biseetyl fuel cells, but The Doctor put me right

TIME LORD

But the-

CHANCELLOR GOTH

Thankyou Lord Sarakin, that will be all. We begin to see your design quite clearly, do we not?

LORD SARA KIN

Yes, forgive me Chancellor, I spoke when I shouldn't have

CHANCELLOR GOTH

The Master shall return to the Daleks

INT-TARDIS

NARRATOR

Meanwhile, aboard the Dalek ship, The Doctor is well underway with his repairs to the TARDIS temporal circuitry. The Daleks ever watchful.

DALEK

Is your task near completion?

THE DOCTOR

Oh it's coming along, but we still require the cirenium rods so we can give it a second or third test...third test...cricket, I do shudder, remind me never to take it up will you Sarah? I wouldn't want to go down with that listed among my long list of credentials

NARRATOR

Sarah nodded, understanding the code in The Doctor's words, she crouched, covering her head with her hands.

The Doctor's hands pressed down on the controls, and a wild electrical surge coursed out of it and through the Dalek guards

DALEKS

EMERGENCY! WE ARE BETRAYED! WE ARE BETRAYED!

(FX: Sounds of small explosions and dying Daleks)

SARAH JANE

You're a genius Doctor, how did you do it?

THE DOCTOR

Eh? Well, a primitive sort of force field was all the grease we needed on the elbow, but conquering two Daleks hardly makes us any more secure, get a move on Sarah.

INT-DALEK VESSEL

NARRATOR

The Doctor and Sarah opened the TARDIS door to find one last lone Dalek guarding the doors that led to them and the rest of the complex

THE DOCTOR

We'll have to deal with that if we're to get out alive

SARAH JANE

Then what are we waiting for?

THE DOCTOR

Reasonable question from a relentless journalist. Best foot forward eh?

NARRATOR

The Doctor and Sarah snuck up behind the lone Dalek and tipped it over with all their strength.

Taken by surprise, the Dalek triggered it's weapon, the commotion attracting other Daleks

THE DOCTOR

That's torn it!



INT-JUSTICE COUNCIL CITADEL, PLANET JEWEL-DAY

NARRATOR:

Meanwhile, far across time and space, a millard light years away from the Dalek ship, the Time Lords were making final preparations for The Master's departure

THE MASTER

What of my Dalek escorts?

CHANCELLOR GOTH

You may tell the Daleks that the planet from which you acquired the cirenium proved hostile to your guards. Your return with the ore will convince them of your loyalty, as you could very easily have made your escape

THE MASTER

I must say, you have proven to be most wise Chancellor, you have made many controversial decisions in your time amongst the justice but this I can count amongst your soundest decisions. I shall not soon forget this, or you

NARRATOR

The Master stepped onto the transmit pad, and was beamed directly to his ship

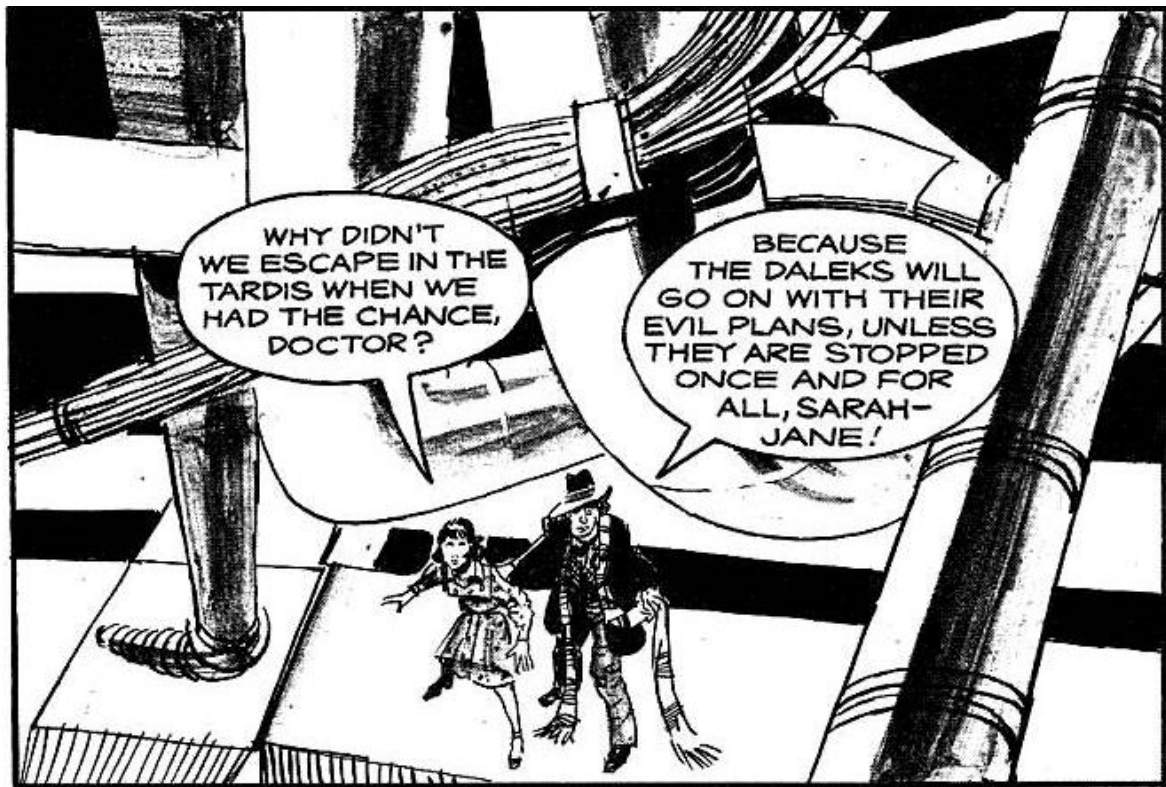
CHANCELLOR GOTH

I am certain in due course, you and The Doctor will reap your just desserts

INT-DALEK VESSEL

NARRATOR

Back aboard the Dalek spacecraft, The Doctor and Sarah Jane continue to put distance between themselves and their Dalek pursuers



THE DOCTOR

I could have gambled on the likelihood of The Master's mission, but on reflection, that might have proven a little too risky

NARRATOR

The Doctor leaned forward and whispered in Sarah's ear

THE DOCTOR

Icarus

SARAH JANE

Pardon?

THE DOCTOR

You know all about him don't you?

SARAH JANE

Yes, yes, he flew too close to the sun

THE DOCTOR

And what are we orbiting?

SARAH JANE

You're going to use the sun against the Daleks?

THE DOCTOR

We need to track down the cooling system

INT-SCANNING ROOM

DALEK#1

A track approaches, bearing eight zero three

DALEK#2

Could it be Koschei? Prepare the disintegrators, we will take no risks

DALEK#1

We are receiving a communication

THE MASTER

My mission has been successful Daleks, I have procured the Cirenium
we need

DALEK#2

You have done well Koschei, but where is our crew?

THE MASTER

Unfortunately, the cirenium deposits were found on a particularly hostile
environment, your Daleks were wiped out by a corrosive element native
to the planet

DALEK#2

So be it, your success outweighs their loss

NARRATOR

The Master's craft soon docked with the Dalek craft, the Supreme was on hand to personally welcome him, and to inform him of The Doctor's escape

THE MASTER

The Doctor and the girl loose? This is indeed most distressing news
Supreme

DALEK SUPREME

They cannot remain hidden for very long. Now that we have the cirenium, work on the Dalek fleet will proceed with all haste

THE MASTER

If I may offer you more of my service Supreme, I can lead you to The Doctor's precise whereabouts right where I stand. He is not a mind who's inner working one finds too much trouble to anticipate, all that is required is for us to make contact

NARRATOR

The Master closed his eyes, freezing where he stood, in an instantaneous second, he took a glimpse into The Doctor's mind, seeing exactly what he saw.

The communication was two-fold, and The Doctor could sense all too clearly that the danger had become far greater

THE DOCTOR

The Master's on board Sarah, the Daleks will be on us in moments with him to light their way

INT- REFRIDGERATION PLANT

SARAH JANE

Are you sure you've found what you're looking for Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

I don't think there's much room for doubt Sarah, but it also poses an impossible problem. We certainly can't fracture these pipes without some kind of explosive

SARAH JANE

Then this nightmare journey has been in vain

NARRATOR

Sarah Jane caught her reflection in one of the glass coolant tanks

SARAH JANE

And will you look at that? I'm an absolute mess

THE DOCTOR

What a clever girl, perhaps you'd like to do some modelling for me? I'll
join you

SARAH JANE

You don't normally flatter me without a *catch* Doctor

INT-DALEK BRIDGE

NARRATOR

The Daleks, observing activity in the cooling plant, catch a glimpse of
the two travellers

THE MASTER

There, do you see? Did I not tell you there was nothing The Doctor
could do that I could not anticipate?

DALEK SUPREME

All Daleks in the vicinity, lock on to our enemies and remove them!



THE MASTER

Death to the enemies of the Daleks!

INT-REFRIGERATION PLANT

NARRATOR

The deadly Dalek firepower found their target, but not quite the one
expected

SARAH JANE

It's worked Doctor, they didn't realize they were shooting at our
reflections!

THE DOCTOR

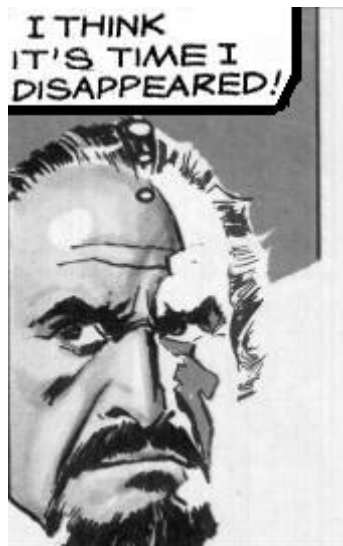
We'd better wander before we're twigged, move!

NARRATOR

The battle within the refrigeration unit plunges the Dalek patrol into chaos

DALEK

Do not fight in here!



NARRATOR

The Master attempted to slip out undetected, only to be cornered by two Daleks

DALEKS

Halt!

THE MASTER

I think not you metallic mat rat

NARRATOR

The Master produced his patented Tissue Compression Eliminator, and, managing to avoid two blasts from the Daleks' guns with some precision rolling, aimed the device at the two and pulled the trigger. Within moments, they were reduced to lifeless husks the size of toy soldiers.

Clear of the confusion, The Doctor and Sarah briefly paused to gain their bearings

SARAH JANE

It's getting jolly hot Doctor

THE DOCTOR

Soon to be hotter, in less than an hour's cycle, this entire ship will be cinders

NARRATOR

The damage inflicted on the Dalek refrigeration plant began to take it's toll on the stricken Dalek space craft

DALEK#1

The engines will not respond, they are over-heated!

DALEK SUPREME

Install the cirenium fuel rods to the war fleet immediately

NARRATOR

In what took up most of the precious hour left before the solar flares did their worst, the Daleks were successfully able to complete work on their type 40 fleet in time

DALEK SUPREME

The Doctor has failed, this ship will be his tomb, along with that fool Koschei. Let this serve as his penance for failing the Daleks during the time of the great frontier wars

NARRATOR

The Doctor and Sarah Jane made their way through a labyrinth of searing metal, arriving eventually at the main work centre...only to be too late

(FX: Sounds of dematerialization)

SARAH JANE

Doctor, those TARDIS ships, they're taking off, our efforts were for
nothing

THE DOCTOR

I think not Sarah, if they made use of the cirenium, they won't get very
far

NARRATOR

Only a few millard ceilometers away out into space, the Dalek warfleet
burst and burned in slew of ferocious explosives as bright as any star in
the cluster.

(FX: Sounds of the Dalek Warfleet exploding and of dying Daleks,
pleasing for some sort of salvation)

NARRATOR

The Doctor and Sarah Jane were set to depart in their own TARDIS
when they found themselves cornered by another Dalek

SARAH JANE

There's no avoiding them this time

THE DOCTOR

Get behind me Sarah Jane!

DALEK

You will be exterminated! Exterminate!

NARRATOR

The Dalek suddenly diminished in size and stature, smoke poured out of it's shell as it did and a small charred doll was left where it stood. The Doctor and Sarah Jane had been saved, but now had to contend with their rescuer, and one last loose end

THE MASTER

It appears you now owe me a debt Doctor, you may pay it by delivering me safely from this inevitable fireball.

THE DOCTOR

Don't quite know why I always put myself through this sort of trouble, but I might as well offer you shelter, for all the good it will do all three of us.

NARRATOR

The Doctor opened the TARDIS door, and he, The Master, and Sarah Jane stepped inside.

SARAH JANE

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

There isn't time to fit my TARDIS with any new Biseetyl rods, even if we could get to the Dalek supply room in time

THE MASTER

If only you had not meddled in the Dalek plan Doctor, my design was foolproof, until you made me out to be the fool

NARRATOR

Sarah Jane noticed something on the scanner...something that would fill her with unnerving dread

SARAH JANE

Oh Doctor, look, some of the Dalek ships are still intact

THE DOCTOR

So they are Sarah, perhaps there was no time to fit the cirenium to the whole of the fleet and they took a gamble in spite of my 'warnings'

SARAH JANE

It must be something like people trapped on the roofs or upper floors of burning buildings, they will leap off of them knowing what waits below them is certain doom but they dare not risk just waiting around to die

THE MASTER

Then you have gambled and *failed* Doctor

SARAH JANE

Wait, I can hear something..something else, it sounds just like the
TARDIS

THE MASTER

The fleet setting their campaign into motion no doubt

THE DOCTOR

Maybe, or perhaps one shouldn't doubt a through mopping up exercise
when they see one

SARAH JANE

Doctor...there's something coming into view, one ship, two ships, three
ships...four, I count four! My goodness, they're so much bigger than the
TARDIS...

THE DOCTOR

A Time Lord battalion, you really have made them rather cross this time

NARRATOR

The Doctor leaned back and popped a jelly baby in his mouth, offering one to Sarah Jane and even The Master as he watched events unfold, a mighty battle between what remained of the Dalek TARDIS fleet and the Time Lord battleships that had arrived to see those left behind met their final end

Daleks poured out of their TARDIS craft, determined to defend their small armada to the very last, their exterminators ablaze with energy, targeting the gun turrets of the enemy craft. In total, they took out around a dozen on one vessel, but the others closed in on their ships from behind and saw them off with precision aimed heat seeking temporal fission missiles that retroactively removed them from history, as if the Dalek gamble had never happened.

The remaining Daleks stranded in space, however, had no sights set on being an all too easy a target. They converged on the bridge one of the vessels and fire a concentrated beam of furious energy into it, the domed shielding broke like it was made of paper thin glass and the Time Lords on deck were sucked out into the merciless grip of breathless space.

Strapped to jet packs and breathing helmets, the remainder of the crew disembarked from their crippled vessel. Some rendezvoused with the remaining two ships, some formed a defensive circle around the one who's weapon systems had been nullified, and others threw themselves directly into the heat of conflict, taking the Daleks to task. Many on both sides perished, but ultimately the Gallifreyans stood triumphant.

Only minutes before the Dalek vessel could plummet to its own fiery end in the boiling solar furnace below, The Doctor's own TARDIS found itself dematerializing

SARAH JANE

The temperature is dropping Doctor, we're saved.

THE MASTER

Perhaps you and I Ms. Smith, but for The Doctor, he has an altogether
different rendezvous with destiny

SARAH JANE

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

It's the Time Lords Sarah. My people. They've sat back and seen *more*
than enough

INT-JUSTICE COUNCIL CHAMBERS, PLANET JEWEL-DAY

NARRATOR

In mere moments, all three of the travellers were brought before the
Justice council to face their final judgments

THE MASTER

Did I not serve you well my brothers? Have I not brought you The
Doctor?

SARAH JANE

Why the bear-faced, two-faced nerve and cheek of him...

THE DOCTOR

Enough Sarah, this is a Time Lord court of law, the truth will out

CHANCELLOR GOTH

You did not deceive us Master, we only allowed you to return to the
Daleks because we knew the cirenium fuel cells would obliterate their
fleet

THE DOCTOR

Again you underestimate the Time Lords Master, they will resort to any means to preserve the web of time, we both picked up that manipulative streak from somewhere. In time perhaps you might learn from their more disciplinary tactics too.

CHANCELLOR GOTH

It appears you have proven your worth to us yet again Doctor, there remains great interest in you serving our people, perhaps you would...

THE DOCTOR

Ah, I'd rather would not all the same sir, come along Sarah

SARAH JANE

We're not staying? I would love to see more of your world

THE DOCTOR

This isn't our world Sarah, we're on Jewel, one of the Gallifreyan outposts, there's not that many.

SARAH JANE

Will I ever get to see where you're from?

THE DOCTOR

Oh Sarah, don't concern yourself with where I've been, look forward to where I'm *going*

NARRATOR

The Doctor poked Sarah's nose cheekily with his finger. Arm in arm, the two clambered about the TARDIS, closed the door, and headed off to another adventure.

(FX: Sounds of dematerialization)

NARRATOR

Upon the departure of the vessel, Chancellor Goth continued to address The Master

CHANCELLOR GOTH

For this latest act of criminal misconduct unbecoming of a Time Lord, violating our most sacred temporal directives and conspiring with inhumane terrors to instigate a campaign across and against time, we deem you unfit for liberty. You are to be exiled to Planet Tersurus, where you will be observed closely by our neighbouring outposts.

THE MASTER

I will not soon forget this Goth, I had thought you the one who would see most clearly what a danger The Doctor is to our people and the universe, having helped to exile him to Earth all those years ago. Now I see I was in error.

CHANCELLOR GOTH

The day I see things your way is a long way's off Master

THE MASTER

All our days shall come Chancellor...who knows, when next we meet, you may come to see, clearly, and more than any other, the majesties of my design. You may see it, and inevitably come to accept it, even *obey* it.

CHANCELLOR GOTH

Guards, remove him

NARRATOR

As The Master was led away, Goth sat back in his chair, briefly left dazed and nursing a throbbing headache, he stared up at the chamber lights to find them spinning. Other Time Lords in the room were talking amongst themselves, fraught with concern, but for Goth only one word remained audible.

It was a word that would continue to haunt him for many endless nights and days to come, until the hour where none would come at all.

THE MASTER (VOICE OVER)

Obey...obey....obey....

(END THEME)